THE THREE LEGISLATURES HAVE A Little Water May Do Them Good - Hal Coffman When A Fellow Carries A Cane And DONE MUCH FOR STATES' BENEFIT A Wounded Man Really Needs A Can

TREE Segulatures of all three states in which El Paso is a most interested have now adjourned. They are those to Treas, New Merico and Arisona and although it is to the inchine to deride legislatures, often most unjustly, it must be inchine to deride legislatures, setten most unjustly, it must be inchine to deride legislatures, setten most unjustly, it must be inchine to deride legislatures, the set that all there prevented the enactment of harmful legislation. The dratical legislature of the continuous in a time of unstetled condition, the fact that these states kept often of first to mind. In a time of unstetled condition, the fact that these states kept often of the continuous passed bills prumoting education by inchine the continuous passed by the contin

THE legislatures of all three states in which El Paso is vious total. Otherwise the legislatures of the southwest I must interested have now adjourned. They are those have done much of a praiseworthy nature and have given of Texas. New Mexico and Arisona and although it is the little cause for complaint.



I when th' bushaud has t' tie a string around his thumb t' remember t' do somethin' for his wife. Th' essiest way t' queer yourself is t' talk too long.

Mary people swade it the appointment of the people swade it the appointment of Tun People in the image of the control in the Atlanta Depleting that the Atlanta Depleting that the Atlanta Depleting the tax on gashing.

Mr. Morehead Tells of His First Battle With The Indians was a state of the Atlanta Depleting the tax on gashing that the Atlanta Depleting the tax on gashing the tax of the Atlanta Depleting the tax on gashing the tax of the Atlanta Depleting t





A Wounded Man Really Needs A Cane

AWAY OUT In California. AND MILES from home. AND I get a telegram. AND AN editor back cast says, WON'T YOU please write sympths TO GET us some canes. FOR WOUNDED soldiers. AND ALL the time. WHEN PM reading his telegram. MY OWN CHIE-IN HANGING OF MY STOR-AND PH perfectly healthy: WITH TWO good legs. AND NO bullets or anything. AND PM ashamed of myself. AND THY to hide my came. AND I con't. AND IT starts up at me. AND THE Stile know. AT THE end of the bandle. TUBNS INTO a face. AND IT has a mouth. AND I listen to 11. AND a hear it saying. WOU POOR fish. SWALKING ARROND here. MAND HANGING onto me. "AND YOU'RE perfectly healths. "AND I'M a good care. PAND PM Strong SAND I'M just the thing. "FOR A wounded soldier." AND I try to shut it up. AND T CLET

K. C. B. WHEN I'VE written this. PM GOING to gut the porter. TO WHAP It up. IN A strong package. AND PH going to express the STRAIGHT to New York. AND YOU can have it. AND GIVE It to a soldler. BECAUSE THE WAY I feel. I DON'T Want It any more. AND WHEN I get boms. THERE'S ANOTHER CLUB. PET AWAY in a closet. AND IT'S a weak cans. AND I won it somewhere. THROWING RINGS, AND PLL carry that. IT WOLLDN'T be not good. FOR A wounded soldier. IT WOULD double up. FPS JUST a mind cane. FOR A weak mind. AND IF the telegraph operator. DOESN'T MEX this up-AND YOU can understand it. I WISH you'd say, TO ALL of my friends. THAT MY CARE. WOULD LIKE to see their cane, AT THE hospital. THEFTLE KNOW MY CAME. FROM THE silver band. THAT HAS my name on it. I THANK YOU

TWO MEN



KNOW a grouchy millionaire who shakes his firt and tears his hair And kicks and growls and rears and howls, And sweats inside his collar

And flourishes a verbal axe because he says the income tax That he must pay the U. S. A. Will take his atmost dollar.

I ALSO know a kid in France who went across and took a chance, Who fought and fell where shrapnet shell And shot and bombs were raining.

And who lies there upon a cot and never grumbles at his lot-Life fading fast, but to the last Content and uncomplaining.

I'D like to take that millionaire and gently lead him over there To see the game of war and fame

The way real soldiers play it. And when his income tax came round I sort of think it would be found He'd come right through like real men do Dig up the cash and pay it!



FAR MORE THAN A MERE COLONEL.

ON UNE of the transports an army medical colonies, in charge of 75 other army dectors, used to turn out his gang on a coutie hunt every maching. They friend the ship and its 6000 passengers day by day, and when the packet got into port she was tolerably free from the pests. One of the casuals, observ-

ing the colonel at his work, inquired:

-Who is that stern looking old codger bossing these deciors around?

-Why, don't you know?' said Montagun Glass, who had observed the hunt every morning. That's the M. L. H.

When the colonel found that M. L. H. meant Master of the Louse Hounds,

THE UNCURIOUS ETHIOP.

EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE
SHALL LACK A CHANPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL

NOT THRUVE UNOPPOSED.

H. B. SIMTY, celifor and controlling owner, has directed the Herald for 28 years; J. C. Wilmurth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.

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The Callng Voice

Somewhere a voice is calling. I hear the plaintive lay, when evening Schades are falling, and dusk is dim and gray; it's song by youth and maiden, who lightly bear their years, who are not heavy laden, and worn by toil and tears. I see my daughter dolling herself in costly frills; somewhere toil and tears. I see my daughter dolling herself in costly frills; somewhere a voice is calling on me to pay the bills; somewhere a voice is saying, "Your standoff's gone to seed; come hither and be paying the money that we need." My folks are always falling for rugs and drugnets nite; somewhere a voice is talking on me to raise the price. I sit and brood and ponder beneath my fig and wine, and long to be up younder where all the planets ahine. For life is sad and bitter, a long and weary road, and one who's not a quitter must always bear a load. There is no time for stalling, no pause for rest or fun; somewhere a voice is calling for mon and still more mon. The good sport bears his burden, and hopes that when he dies be will receive as guestion a free pass to the kies. Where nilver atreams are brawling by Eden's verdant hills, he'll hear to rejees calling on him to pay the bills.

Cuprignt, by Groupe Matthew Adama.

WALT MASON.

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